

Legendary Pink Dots "Tower One"

Visit "[Tower One](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Faces at a window, fingers clutching at the bars. A fly
skips from an
eyebrow to an elbow, across a scar. And stars are
laughing as the
wind bites - doesn't leave a mark... because the Tower
stands
impregnable - a beacon in the dark.
And no-one names a crime committed, no-one blames
a soul. Their cases
heard so long ago - forget about parole. And faculties
are failing
because they're really rather old. And sick. And tired,
much too
jaded. How they weep, cos how they hate it.
Sky dye on her fingers. The air was turning blue, as
captain
whispered, 'Blindfold's optional - you wouldn't like the
view! She
shook her head and shouted back, "I'd like to see this
through." Then
joined the line of hostages - was 13th in the queue.
Rusty chains and armoured pillows stuffed with silver
pins.
Collecting lives like butterflies, keep them all locked in.
Tattoo
with a star, write a number on the chin... It's not for
turning.

Slowly learning. Stomach churns, the fire's burning...
No-one has the
key to the Tower.
And if you listen carefully, you'll hear a baby cry. Torn
screaming
from her mother's womb - the lady nearly died. But the
torment never
stops, it's written right across the eyes of George and
Jeannie,
Charlotte, Renie, Uncle Geoff, Cousin Julie, Audrey,
Johnny, Andy,
Mandy, Algernon. And Barbarella, Shelly, Napoleon.
Winston, April,
Philip, Roland, Barry, Sally, Patrick, Me! Me! Mimi...

Visit [Legendary Pink Dots](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.